

(Fuck the fire, we got grease)  
Yeah, you know what I'm sayin? (It's a YN Beat)  
It's like one of them type of days, you know what I'm sayin?  
We in the Middle of the A  
Aye, we in the middle of the A  
Tomorrow I got a show in the middle of the bay  
All the real niggas stepping out  
Bitch, I cost so much dirty money my hands breaking out  
WWE, I'm finna take a bitch down  
Damn, we fucking all night  
Eddy Murphey and Martin Lawrence, that's what you call life?  
Pitbulls [?] thick, it's a dog fight  
Bitch suck dick so good her jaw tight  
Aye, PJ call my phone, he said it's hella flow  
My bitch caught me cheating with another hoe  
We be fresh as hell when you got on your brother's clothes  
Boy you wild, you be fucking all your brother hoes  
Damn, these broke hoes can't tell the difference  
Bitch mad she caught a Spirit flight she want a-  
Come on  
Bitch mad she caught a Spirit flight she want a better ticket  
Shoot the whole clip when I drive, Imma drop 60  
Shhhh  
Bitch you talk too much  
Grown as hell, still ain't got a car  
You walk too much  
I pull up and hop out so much I park too much  
I don't let my dog off the leash, it bark too much  
Damn  
I done walked out with 5 plates, I can't drop my food  
No, I can't do that dog  
Hey, put that motherfucker up before I shoot your dog  
The police trying to raid the spot, I had to move that door  
Walked in, my bully died, who gonna move that door?  
I was sad, then there crying when I lost my dog  
I had my phone on do not disturb, I missed that call  
Jumped off a building, but I'm good, I risked that fall  
You jumped to the building, like right next to it?